

Prof. A. G. Bell
Volta Bureau
3114 Q St.
LEICER

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXIV.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 16, 1895.

NUMBER 20

Published every week.
\$1.00 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.
as second class matter.

LADY GRACE.

When Lady Grace Cuthbert stopped her little pony carriage and spoke a few words to Gilbert Acres, standing without the great gate of his father's farm house, she did it with an air of condescension which would have been quite edifying to any American among us all; for how could we comprehend in this land of freedom and equality, how very much beneath my Lady Grace the handsome farmer's son was felt to be by her? It needs to be born in old England, or in some other land where titles are respected, and pedigrees remembered at every step, to understand her feeling. While she talked to him, she pitied him for his lowly estate. She knew that he had had advantages that few farmers' sons were allowed. He was an educated man, and a handsome one. She acknowledged him her physical equal and mental superior; but, oh! how much she felt above him, just because she was Lady Grace and he plain Gilbert Acres, yeoman! Yet, in her motherless babyhood his mother had nursed her.

She had not understood that she was Lady Grace then, and this, her foster-brother, had been her playmate. But at last the widower took his daughter home, and a governess and a host of toadying servants taught her her importance, and Gilbert learnt to know his place; but not before certain soft emotions taught him the danger of forgetting it.

Loving her, he stood opposite her carriage and listened to her, and "kept his place."

Her affection was graceful, her supercilious face a pretty one, and she had won his heart when her sixteen school-girl years had not quite spoiled her.

Twenty-one years belonged to her now. She was in society, and her scorn of common people was intense. It seemed right enough to Gilbert that she should show him by her mighty air the broad chasm between them. Gilbert understood it very well; and the quiet respect of his "Good-day, my lady," proved it. But when the pony carriage had faded out of sight, and when there was no one near to see or hear, he uttered a prayer: "Let me be man enough to crush this love in my bosom. Teach me to forget her!"

Patty Whimple could have said Amen to that prayer, had she heard it, she had always liked Gilbert so. Lady Grace watched Patty often from her high-backed pew in church, and thought what a bold creature she was to try so hard to attract a man who did not even heed her.

Gilbert was just the dirt beneath the feet of my Lady Grace, you know; but he was far superior to that country flirt. He had an education and excellent manners.

Patty hated my Lady Grace for her naughty ways, and Lady Grace disliked Patty for stepping out of her place and over-dressing, and not because of Gilbert. Oh, no!

As she drove on homeward, past the farmer's well-tilled fields toward the mortgaged lands of Lord Cuthbert, the Lady Grace said to herself, what a pity it was that no man in her set had Gilbert's beauty and Gilbert's wit, and Gilbert's grace and goodness! and what a pity it was that he was so very poorly born!

"How pleasant it used to be when I was a little school girl, to go to the old farm and talk to Dame Acres," she sighed, "and to ride the donkey. What a nice boy Gilbert was, and how kind to me! I almost wish I were a little school-girl again!"

But she was my Lady Grace, and she was not likely to forget it either. That evening Lord Happereraw came to dine with them, and there were also the Duke of—, and the Honorable Mr. Spader, and other titled ladies and gentlemen; and the conversation turned on marriage, and some one said that "as a lady always fell or rose to the social level of her husband, a mesalliance was much worse for her than for a gentleman;" and how very true that was, thought Lady Grace.

That night, when the moon had set, and all the company gone home, Gilbert walked under the window

of the chamber where she slept, as Remeo walked under that of Juliet; but she knew nothing of it. Only she dreamed of him—a strange, wild dream.

The thought that she was in a carriage with Lord Happereraw, and that she wore satin and pearls, and that the coachman and footman were bedecked with white favors; and that across the road lay some one cast down, and my lord bade the coachman drive on and he did so, and then with horror she leaned over the carriage side and saw the face of Gilbert, all dabbled with blood, and awoke. But in the morning she was Lady Grace again and he was "only Gilbert." And in the morning, in his study, her father told her that Lord Happereraw had asked his permission to address her.

"I will not force your inclinations, my child," he said, "but it is an excellent match. Though, if you prefer the Duke of—"

"It will be better to be the wife of a good old man than a bad young one," she said.

Lord Happereraw "wooed her" and she yielded to the wooing. He was as old as her father and very grave and slow; but he was kindly, and he was better, as she said, than a gambler and a sot who was younger. And the affair was decided, and she began to turn her thoughts toward her wardrobe. The very wedding dress was ready when a great calamity fell upon her.

Her father died. Of course the wedding was postponed, and the poor girl mourned bitterly. She had only had her father in all the world to love, and her life was very desolate without him; but, the year being gone by, Lord Happereraw pressed his suit again, and once more she yielded. She had seen more of Gilbert and his mother in the interim than was good for her, she knew. She must remember her position.

Again the white satin glistened in the hands of the needle-women. Again the wedding day approached, and Gilbert fought with himself fiercely. His mother guessed what was going on, and I fancy Patty did also, and both hated my Lady Grace for different reasons.

"A proud, insolent creature," said Patty.

"She's a right to be proud," said the old woman. "I blame her more for other things."

One night Patty had stayed at the Acres' farm house for some reason. A servant had been sick and some help was needed; and at two in the morning a hand had shaken her softly, and the old dame's voice whispered:

"Get up! Look! there's a fire somewhere. It's Cuthbert House, I think."

"Oh!" cried Patty. "It is the house. I wonder whether she is burning in it!"

"God forbid!" cried the old woman. "What's that?" she cried, and pointed to dark figure flying past the window.

"It's Gilbert."

Away he sped across the fields, flying rather than running. It was a dark night. The flames flashed red and lurid against the black sky. The wind drove them to the westward, and was so strong that the two women could scarcely fight against it. They were a long while in reaching the spot. Then they stood against it. Some one cried:

"It's his mother; she'll never see him alive again!" And they saw that Gilbert was not without, and knew he was within the burning building.

Suddenly there was a cry. The little crowd stirred with one accord. A black figure stood at an open window holding a burden in its arms, the flames pursuing it.

Ladders were lifted; strong men dashed up them; bearer and burden were seized and brought to the ground. A faint voice cried:

"Tell me that she is safe!" And those who had unwrapped the folds of a blanket from the other form answered:

"She is alive. She is not touched by the flames. We'll bring her to in a minute!"

And the boys began to cheer, and the servants to cry. And Gilbert's mother got her arms about her son, who whispered:

"Take me home, mother."

"Are you hurt?" she asked hoarsely. He only whispered, "Take me home."

And she led him away. Soon he stumbled, then, he struck against a fence. Then he said, with a sob:

"Mother, I can't see anything. I'm afraid I never shall, mother." And the two women, sobbing, led him between them, and got him home, and sent in haste for a doctor.

The doctor came as soon as my Lady Grace's swoon was over, for she must be attended to first, and found poor Gilbert delirious.

"That would pass soon," he said, "and his hair would grow again, and with care his face would not be scarred, but—"

"Don't tell me he will be blind!" sobbed the mother.

"I wish I need not," said the physician, "but it is the truth, unless God works a miracle."

Lady Grace came to herself that night, but was ill for some weeks. She remembered a good deal that she had told no one. Certain wild words of love whispered in her ear; a kiss upon her forehead; a sweet thrill in her veins that made her forget her terror even when the flames pursued them. She had reposed for a few brief moments in the arms of the man who loved her, and whom she loved. Her cheek had touched his cheek. Her heart and his had trobled in unison. Never now could she forget. Love was worth all the world beside, and she loved Gilbert.

They hid the fact that he was hurt from her, and she could only think that he feared to meet her after that revelation, which he had made at a moment when death seemed inevitable. She waited in vain for some news of him, and the first day that found her strong enough, found her also driving in her carriage toward the Acres farm. At its gate stood Patty, with her arms folded and her face half sad, half angry, as she turned it toward the lady.

"It's kind of you to remember Acres farm at last, my lady," she said. "It's not as if he'd saved a poor person's life. We thought you'd forgot all about it, though he has paid such a price."

"What price?" cried Lady Grace.

"Tell me, girl. Is he ill?"

"Is he ill?" cried Patsy, bursting into tears. "Much any one cared for Gilbert Acres, so my Lady Grace was safe."

Then her anger and thoughts of her own disappointment got the better of Patty altogether.

"I hate you, my lady," she cried, "when I see him sitting there stoneblind for life—all for your sake! You've ruined him for life, my lady; as well have killed him."

And Lady Grace also forgot herself. Tears poured down her cheeks.

"You poor-souled creature!" she sobbed, "I suppose you think you loved him, who would forsake him now. Out of my way! let me go to him!"

So she pushed past her, and into the farm house, and passed the mother at her work without a word, and on to where a figure sat alone; and a face she knew, despite its woeful alteration, turned toward her as she entered.

"Gilbert!" she cried.

"Who is this?" he cried. "Not Lady Grace—not Lady Grace!"

"Not!" she said. "No, Gilbert! not Lady Grace. Just your Grace, nothing more, while we both live, if you will have it so."

And the record of the church of St. Elias tells us that within it they were wed one day, and that only death parted them.—*New York News.*

STUB ENDS OF THOUGHT.

The thoroughly independent man is more respected than loved.

True Art is getting the beautiful out of Nature.

The evil men do lives after them, but it is not recorded on their tombstones.

Cupid is treated as a guest until he becomes a member of the family.

The flowers tell their story in fragrance, as the birds tell theirs in song.—*Detroit Free Press.*

LA FIESTA DE LOS ANGELES!

THE REV. JOB TURNER AT THE CITY OF THE ANGELS—HE HOLDS SERVICES AND COMMUNION TO THE DEAF—A REAL "SURPRISE" PARTY—THE ASSOCIATION'S GOOD WORK EXTENDING—BRIEF NOTES.

(By our Occasional Correspondent.)

LOS ANGELES, CAL., April 29.

The "Feast of the Angels" at Los Angeles during the Easter week has just terminated and delighted many thousands of visitors and astonished them at the profuse display of flowers and lavish expenditure in the decorating of the city streets. It would take too much space to give even a brief sketch of the events, so it will suffice to state that the citizens of Los Angeles, who number nearly 85,000, resolved to celebrate Easter week in their own fashion. They called it the "Feast of the Angels," and consisted in gaily decorated streets with flowers, palms and fiesta flags and bunting on all the buildings on streets where the processions were to pass each day.

During the Fiesta the Rev. Job Turner came to Los Angeles and was astonished to find the city so gaily decorated, and wondered what it all was about. No one need marvel at his being surprised after his long and tedious journey through the deserts and sparsely settled territory between this earthly paradise and Texas. The veteran traveler and minister was jokingly informed that all the rejoicing of the Angels was on account of his advent among them, and his face beamed with smiles of pleasure. Accompanied by Mr. T. Widd in his carriage, he enjoyed a view of the procession and pageant after which he made arrangements to hold service for the deaf, and at Mr. Widd's request the Lord's Supper was administered in St. Paul's Church. Before the service, on Thursday evening, the 18th April, when only a very few deaf-mutes knew that Rev. Job Turner had arrived.

A pleasant and entertaining social gathering in the shape of a deaf-mute "surprise party" took place at Miss Florence de Long's residence, corner Eighth street and Grand avenue, on Thursday evening, at which the Rev. Job Turner, the deaf-mute clergyman from Virginia, who had arrived that day, surprised the company by his attendance, being introduced by Mr. Widd. The Rev. Mr. Turner was not a stranger to the deaf on the Coast, and is known to nearly all the deaf in the United States and Canada. There were present besides the above gentleman, Mrs. Hodgman and her deaf-mute son from St. Paul, Minn.; Mr. and Mrs. N. V. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. and the Misses Ould, Mrs. H. R. Lewis, R. D. Livingston, "Captain" Cook of Connecticut, Z. Chidester, of Iowa; Miss F. de Long and niece, Alex. Houghton, Mr. and Mrs. T. Widd and Miss Kate Widd, Mr. and Mrs. W. Ward and others. A very pleasant evening was passed, the deaf-mutes reviewing the events of many years ago of their lives in the East, where they had met Mr. Turner in their younger days. The gathering terminated at a late hour with refreshments and amusements, and adding greatly to the pleasant time all had enjoyed at La Fiesta de Los Angeles.

After a brief visit to San Diego, Rev. Job Turner returned to Los Angeles where he felt more at home in the society of the deaf, and on Sunday, the 28th April, he again relieved Mr. Widd by conducting the regular services for the deaf in the Christ Church. I cannot do better than reproduce the able and accurate report of the service published in the Los Angeles Times the next day written by a young lady reporter of the paper who was present. It shows the wonderful effect of the sign language on the mind of the hearing and speaking public.

A DEAF AND DUMB SERMON. An interesting and unique service was held in Christ Church yesterday afternoon, when Rev. Job Turner, the aged deaf-mute clergyman, preached a sermon more eloquent in its silence than many an effort of orators blessed with the "silver tongue." Dr. Turner is 74 years old, a native of Virginia and a

graduate of Harvard. He is a presbyter in the Episcopal church, and spends his life in the interpretation of religion to others as afflicted as himself. In spite of his age and great infirmity he travels constantly; and preaches to deaf-mute congregations in all parts of the United States.

This is the old gentleman's first visit to California, and he is so well pleased with the sunshine and flowers of this favored land, as well as with his cordial reception here, that he intends to return to the Pacific Coast next fall.

The congregation yesterday was composed principally of deaf-mutes, brought together by the exertions of Thomas Widd, secretary and missionary in charge of the Los Angeles Association of the deaf. The service of evening prayer was read by Rev. A. S. Clark, rector of Christ Church, and swiftly and silently interpreted in the sign language by the white-haired and white-robed old man at his side.

It was an impressive sight, this eloquent expression of thought by means of head, hands, shoulders, lips, eyebrows, all in indescribably swift and facile motion. The man's whole body radiated expression and at times the earnest face, flashing eyes and free-sweeping gestures were positively sublime.

The beautiful service of the church was never more exquisitely interpreted. As the venerable priest stood there, with his pathetic, sealed lips and eloquent hands, he expressed all the majesty and poetry of the psalms, all the rich and fervent tenderness of the grand old prayers, so fully and clearly that the most casual observer could not be otherwise than awed and impressed.

As music was of no avail in such an assembly, the hymns were read by Dr. Clark and expressed by Dr. Turner. The splendid old hymn, "Rock of Ages," and "Nearer, My God, to Thee," were given in the very poetry of motion. It was the sign language of the dumb, but the sign language apotheosized, expanded, enriched beyond all recognition.

The man was enveloped in the theme he struggled to express. Denied the ordinary mode of expression, every nerve and muscle in the sensitive and highly-trained body leaped into action in effort to supply the deficiency.

Dr. Turner took the text: "He doeth all things well." Mark vii, 31-37, for his theme, and was the living embodiment of courage, good cheer, loving faith and Christian resignation, as he unfolded his beautiful, silent thought to the silent listeners.

He took the miracle of giving speech to the dumb for the keynote of his sermon, and spoke in his wonderful mute language, of the hopes and fears of those who timidly approached our Lord and pleaded to be healed and delivered from their infirmities, sometimes forgetful of the fact this was only a small part of His divine mission upon earth. As the story of divine mercy swept along the narrator lost himself in the ever-increasing interest. From the anxiety of the humble approach.

From swift and vivid gesture the orator fell into the profoundest repose and resignation as the reader at his side gravely enunciated: "Let us then say first. He doeth well in permitting the continuance of infirmities." Dr. Turner went on to express the fullest faith in the unlimited power and wisdom of God, and the firm belief that all things whatsoever are ordered for the best; and, as the reader said, "When we see that He does not now remove afflictions by his word of power, we know it is because his infinite wisdom perceives it to be better for us that they should remain," the silent man at his side seemed to radiate faith and hope as his slender fingers interpreted the words, and his mild look bade his afflicted brethren be of good cheer and bear bravely the burden laid upon them.

As the argument for faith and courage opened out in ever increasing strength, as reason after reason was shown why these things should be, the aged man grew more excited and radiant as he referred to the sympathy and tenderness shown to the unfortunate, the grand opportunity for rising above human infirmities

to make a success of life after all and the great test of that faith which is declared to be above all works and wisdom, until he reached the climax in the words: "Here we speak to one another with signs, there we shall speak in one celestial tongue. Now we sing songs which all cannot hear, in which all cannot join, there all will have a part in the chorus of praise;" and the sudden burst of sunshine which parted the clouds and streamed upon the old man like a benediction, seemed a foreshadowing of the glory of that land to which his brave spirit turned as he solemnly formed the words which should give courage to many still struggling in the valley of the shadow.

During Rev. Job Turner's stay in Los Angeles he attended a special meeting of the Deaf-Mute Association at Mr. Widd's residence for the incorporation of the association, and to raise a fund to erect a suitable building for the services, lectures and a day school for the deaf, to be the members of the future Institution for deaf-mute children of Southern California. Mr. Turner approved of Mrs. Widd's project, and strongly urged the incorporation plan as the best step to be taken to build up the institution. Only members of the Association were present and all signed their names as incorporators. Rev. Job Turner was elected honorary member and patron of the Association. The proposition will be discussed at future special meetings and final action will be taken at the next annual meeting of the Association in November. The deaf-mutes are resolved to push the good work of the Association, and extend its usefulness not only in Los Angeles, but all over Southern California.

The Rev. Job Turner was welcomed by all the deaf in Los Angeles, and entertained as an old friend, and he has got the California fever very badly and is resolved if spared, to return again next November, and will attend the annual meeting of the association in which he is very much interested.

Prof. H. D. Reeves, who owns considerable property in Los Angeles, was in that city a few weeks ago, the guest of his old friend, Mr. Widd, who accompanied him to the Azusa Valley, where they both own fruit farms, and are raising lemons and oranges. They found their little fruit farms in fine condition, the trees making wonderful growth.

Mr. Widd has received a good many letters from various parts of the Union asking him if they could obtain employment in Los Angeles, as they were very anxious to make that city their future home. It would be well to let the facts be as widely known as possible, that California is a poor place for deaf-mutes who have neither capital nor friends there to help them to start in life. There are always more laborers than employment. They must remember that hearing and speaking workmen are as eager as deaf-mutes to make this state their home and they quickly glut the labor market, especially in winter, by their large numbers, and then it is very hard to find work for them. There are always a large number idle. Factories are few in number and small in size. The country is essentially a fruit-growing state, and those who come and expect to do well, should have some capital to take up land and build a home and plant trees. We cannot live on the climate alone, though that is the great attraction. People have to work as hard here just as they have to in all other parts of the country, gold is not picked up in the streets here no more than in New York or Chicago. There are several deaf-mutes at present in Los Angeles who would be glad to obtain employment at present, even at Eastern wages or for less. The rose-colored reports that have recently appeared in the JOURNAL as to the prosperity of the deaf here should be taken with a pinch of salt.

Those deaf-mutes who have good positions and health in the East, should not throw them up to take a long and expensive journey in the hope of obtaining something better here. It is possible they may only be leaping out of the frying pan into the fire if they do so. Mr. Widd has had to help several deaf-mutes

with funds to leave Los Angeles, on account of not being able to secure suitable employment for them. If the deaf-mute papers would copy these facts, they would be doing some good in helping spread the truth.

The "Gallaudet Society of the Deaf" of Los Angeles, started by Mr. Reckweg and a few other deaf-mutes, has dissolved after a short but chequered existence—Peace to its ashes!

PHILOPOPHUS.

A DEAF-MUTE'S TELEPHONE.

THE STORY OF A VOICELESS YOUNG WESTERN GENIUS—ABOUT LITTLE WILLIE MOSHER AND THE WONDERFUL SIGHT TELEPHONE HE HAS INVENTED.

There does not live to-day a prouder boy than Willie Tilson Mosher, a young American who hails from Meadow Brook Farm, Ohio, just eighteen miles from the city of Toledo.

Willie is 10 years old, and as bright a lad as wears the Recorder, Jr., button, but he is a deaf-mute, and cannot express in words the wonderful thoughts that sometimes fill his young mind. Meadow Brook Farm is the country home of Willie's father, and on that large, beautiful farm Willie has lived his ten years of life, happy, light-hearted, but unable to speak a word. Of course, he has had the usual training that is generally given to those who are deaf and dumb, and has learned long ago to spell on his fingers and write his thoughts in the indifferent manner that these poor unfortunates readily acquire; but more than all this Willie has accomplished, and all through his own exertions.

He has invented an instrument that he calls the "Mute's Telephone," which has a series of tiny keys, or hammers, that are placed at either end of the instrument. An alphabet, of which he is also the inventor, is brought into use by the rise and fall of the keys or hammers manipulated by the sender of the message and the receiver, watching the play of these keys at his end of the "Mute's Telephone," is enabled to catch the message, and send an answer by playing a similar set of keys arranged at his point of the instrument.

Willie's model was a very rudely constructed affair, being made of twine and old cracker boxes, but the boy did his work neatly and well, and so greatly was a gentleman visiting his home impressed with the cleverness of the invention, that he mentioned it to one of the directors of the Asylum for deaf-mutes in this city, and Willie Mosher became famous. The boy was sent for, and he arrived in New York a few weeks ago with his instrument and his papa, and went at once to the above-named institution. The boy explained his invention, showed how the instrument worked, and, with the aid of another mute, proved that his "Mute's Telephone" could be turned to practical account. The result of Willie's experiment is that the directors of the asylum are having made a larger and more substantial instrument on Willie's plan, and are determined to test the real practical value of the boy's invention.

If the final test of the instrument proves satisfactory, and it is believed that it will, why, then, Willie Mosher's telephone will be adopted as a means of communication between deaf-mutes at long distances, and instruments will be placed in all the large institutions of the country, for already Willie's fame as an inventor has spread, and the mutes all over the country are talking of him—on their fingers, you know—and this little country boy from the Ohio hills is the her of the hour among these voiceless folks.—*N. Y. Recorder.*

Our woman's department: It looks more genteel to go without a veil than to wear one with a hole in it.

Singers would please better if they sang from behind a screen. No one's mouth looks pretty in singing. The mouth of a hurried man at a lunch counter is fully as ornamental as the mouth of a girl who is singing.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, MAY 16, 1895.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday. It is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One copy, one year, \$1.00
If not paid within six months, 1.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-ubiquitous sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

SUBSCRIBERS are respectfully requested to send us at their earliest convenience, the date when their respective subscriptions expire. Sign full name and address, and kindly mention whether or not your paper has been properly addressed since the JOURNAL office was consumed by fire.

Those in arrears for subscription will confer a favor by sending in their renewals.

WE publish in this issue a call for a meeting of trades school instructors at the Michigan Institution, to meet at the same time as the Convention of Teachers, in July next. In fact, it is intended that Industrial Instruction shall be formally recognized as a feature of the convention requiring a special section. Everything is in favor of such a meeting, and if the trades instructors will make it a point to attend, it will redound to their benefit and be a source of much good to the deaf youth in our various institutions.

We would suggest that the committee who have signed the call should get up a programme, so that a few papers might be prepared beforehand, ready to be delivered as a sort of basis for general impromptu discussion. It need not be thought necessary to assign particular topics to certain individuals. The mere announcement of topics upon which light is required, should be sufficient to draw forth opinions from several persons. All the trades instructors organized into one body would find much helpful assistance from one another. The technicalities of one trade may not interest the exponents of another trade, but there is a general system of instruction, and fundamental principles in all the trades, that bear a very close relation, if they are not in large part identical. Push along the good work, and let us have an organization of intelligent, progressive instructors of the industrial branches.

ACCORDING to the Eau Claire Leader, a day school for deaf-mutes will be opened in that city. Wisconsin has more day schools for the deaf than any other State in the Union. The oralists find the day school a good thing, and they are pushing it along. What matters it if the general education suffer and industrial education be neglected, as long as the gaping public is mystified by "speech given to the dumb." At all the large institutions, better oral work is done than in the day schools, but because the success in oral work is not permitted to obscure everything else, the newspapers and the people, having their interest and attention diverted by many other departments of educational training, do not marvel at the speech and speech-reading when exhibited with other accomplishments that excite surprise and admiration. It is a cause for conjecture which may be the next State marked for invasion by the pure-oral crusaders.

THE handsome DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL head on the first page was designed and photo-engraved by Mr. Charles J. LeClereq, a semi-mute gentleman of this city. Mr. LeClereq is a graduate of the 67th

Street school, and besides being an intelligent and courteous young gentleman, is quite an adept as a designer and draughtsman for newspapers and magazines. As an amateur photographer and photo-engraver he possesses any number of exhibits that attest a high degree of skill and ability.

THE deaf of Arkansas are to be congratulated on the new law that provides for the admission of deaf children to the educational institution at Little Rock, at the age of six years. The age of admission was, formerly, nine years.

To Industrial Instructors.

By request of a number of the instructors of trades in schools for the deaf, a call is hereby issued for a meeting of all such instructors in the United States and Canada, to meet at Flint, Michigan, in connection with the 14th meeting of instructors of the deaf, in July next. The object is to form an organization of all those connected with industrial instruction of the deaf, both men and women, with a view to the betterment of such instruction by a comparison of methods and an interchange of views. It is earnestly desired that as many attend the meeting as possible, and that all others send letters of endorsement and their names for enrollment.

J. T. THACKETT.

Instructor of Printing, Kansas School.

WM. NURSE.

Instructor of Shoemaking, Canada School.

J. C. JENKINS.

Instructor of Cabinet work, California School.

CHAS. MERCKLE.

Instructor of Tailoring, Missouri School.

GEORGIA SUTTON.

Instructor of Dressmaking, Minnesota School.

(All papers printed in the interest of the deaf please copy.)

Services for Deaf-Mutes.

FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER, MAY 19TH.

St. Ann's in the Church of St. John the Evangelist, N. Y., 3 P.M.
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, N. Y., 3 P.M.
Chapel of the Intercession, N. Y., 11 A.M.
Holy Communion.
Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., 2 P.M.
Holy Communion.
St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, N. Y., 3 P.M.

Thursday, May 23d, Ascension Day Services in St. John the Evangelist Church, at 10:30 A.M., Holy Communion at 4:30 P.M.

Services in the Diocese of Albany.

May 19-3 P.M., St. Ann's, Amsterdam, Evening Prayer.
May 20-Northville, N. Y. Evening Prayer.
June 1-7:30 P.M., St. Paul's, Troy, Lecture.
June 2-10:30 A.M., St. Paul's, Troy, Morning Prayer.
June 2-3 P.M., St. Paul's, Albany, Evening Prayer.
June 9-3 P.M., Emmanuel, Little Falls, Evening Prayer.

Rev. Mr. Dantzer's Appointments.

MAY.

19 Boston and Salem.
21 Johnstown.
22-7:30 P.M., Trinity, Utica.
23-7:30 P.M., Zion, Rome.
24-7:30 P.M., St. John's, Oneida.
25-3:30 P.M., Grace, Watertown.
27 Three Mile Bay.
28-7:30 P.M., St. Paul's, Syracuse.
29-7:30 P.M., Auburn.
30 Owego.
31-7:30 P.M., Christ, Binghamton.

JUNE.

1-7:30 P.M., Geneva.
2-3:30 P.M., St. Paul's, Rochester.
Address: Rev. C. O. Dantzer, 447 Elk St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

MAY.

18 Chicago, Lecture if desired.
19-10:30 A.M., Chicago, Holy Communion.
19-3 P.M., Chicago, Evening Prayer and Sermon.
19-7:30 P.M., Joliet, Evening Prayer and Sermon.
25 Indianapolis, Picnic.
26-9 A.M., Indianapolis.
26-10:45 A.M., Indianapolis, Holy Communion.
26-4 P.M., Indianapolis, Holy Baptism.
27-3 P.M., Evansville.
27-7:30 P.M., Evansville, Holy Communion.

JUNE.

1-7:30 P.M., Pittsburgh, Confirmation Lecture.
2-10:45 A.M., Pittsburgh, Confirmation.
2-3 P.M., Pittsburgh, Sermon on the Ascension.
2-7:30 P.M., Pittsburgh, Probable.
9-9 A.M., Columbus, Sermon to Graduating Class.
9-11 A.M., Columbus, Holy Communion and Baptism.
9-11:30 P.M., Springfield, Special Service.
10-3 P.M., Findlay, Evening Sermon and 10-7:30 P.M., Findlay, Lecture on Europe.
11 Columbus, Commencement.
16-10:30 A.M., Jackson, Holy Communion.
16-3 P.M., Jackson, Baptism.
16-7:30 Jackson, Special Service.
17 Flint, Reunion.
18 Flint, Reunion.
19 Flint, Reunion.

Appointments may be made between some of the above dates. Due notice will be given by mail. Address the Rev. A. W. Mann, at 922 Cedar Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

For Deaf-Mutes

At the council meeting to-night a matter of some importance will come up that should receive prompt action. A resolution will be introduced that council petition the proper state authorities for the establishment in this city of a school for the deaf and dumb. Such school would in no wise entail expense upon the city, but would receive on the contrary, state appropriation to the amount of \$125 per pupil each year. There are sufficient scholars already in the city to come under such class of instruction, and a practicable and suitable room is ready in the high school.

President Noble and other members of the Board of Education are taking a warm interest in the matter and are urging the council to adopt a resolution that can not but be beneficial to the city and to the young unfortunate who live here and who with such a school need not be compelled to leave home.—Eau Claire Leader.

ITEMIZER. COLUMBUS.

Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: The Itemizer.

The Florida Institution closes for the present term on May 31st.

Lewis Lyons, of Chicago, will go to Milwaukee on Decoration Day.

Dr. Alexander Graham Bell was in New York City for a few days this week.

Prof. Van Tassel held a very interesting service at Port Chester, N. Y., April 28th.

The closing exercises of the Louisiana Institution take place on the sixth of June.

Miss Minor, an intelligent and handsome semi-mute lady of Cleveland, O., is expected in New York soon.

Rochester, N. Y., May 14th, 1895.—A daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. George T. Sanders. Mother and daughter doing nicely.

What has become of William Walker and John M. Murphy? Nothing has been heard of them since they left school at Fanwood, some dozen years ago.

Mr. Henry L. Talmadge, of Bridgeport, Ct., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Witmeyer, at North Stamford, Ct. He is expected to get a job in the city of Stamford.

New York, May 3.—Architect G. A. Streeter, 285 4th ave., New York, has prepared plans for a three story brick and stone institute for the St. Joseph's Institution for the Instruction of Deaf Mutes, 722 East 188th street.

Thomas Jones, a graduate of the Wisconsin Institution and Gallaudet College, according to the Wisconsin Times fell against a circular saw while at work in the Ludington Company's Mills, Marinette, Wisconsin, and had an arm cut off above the elbow.

Next Sunday at 10:45 A.M., Rev. C. O. Dantzer of Buffalo, N. Y., will preach and also lecture next Monday evening, at St. Andrew's Hall, 38 Chambers Street, Boston. He has visited Philadelphia, New York City and other towns, since he left Buffalo two weeks ago.

Wm. Friend of Bradstock, spent last Sunday, the guest of his friend, Frank Vidaman, of Greensburg. He says that the wheels of industry in the Bradstock Steel Works are going on as smoothly as could be expected and also that wages will be increased after July 1.

Charles Thompson, a graduate of the High Class of the New York Institution, bids fair to make his mark some day as an artist. For some years past he has been employed at Tiffany's as a designer. At present he is a designer on furniture and finds a ready sale for all his designs at several of the leading houses in New York City.

Mrs. Nicholson, who has been matron of the Gallaudet Home for the past four years, left on Wednesday, the 8th inst. The care and anxiety of attending the aged helpless inmates, was too great a strain upon her nervous system, in her declining years, and she had an offer where there was less care, and a greater salary than the Gallaudet Home could offer to give, and she accepted the offer.—Poughkeepsie Eagle, May 10.

A wedding of more than usual interest, in that the participants were deaf-mutes, took place last Thursday morning in Holy Rosary Church, Rev. Father McGill conducting the marriage service. The bride and bridegroom were Miss Mary Rodney and Philip Slavin. A series of wedding festivities followed the ceremony, a breakfast at high noon being served at their new home, 2022 Seventh avenue south, at which covers were laid for 30 guests. The afternoon was devoted to a reception, and in the evening about 50 deaf-mutes, with a few others, took part in a feast of congratulations. The young couple received a large number of gifts, the bride being the first of the class of '92 to be married. The bride was assisted in her wedding by Miss Rosa Slavin and Miss Lizzie Rodney, with little Aggie Lest as flower girl. Pretty dresses of white and pale colors were worn by the bride and her maids. Thomas M. Bailey and Tom J. Hogan served the bridegroom. The wedding music was played by Mrs. M. Fleming.—Minneapolis Tribune, May 1, 1895.

Notice to the Public!

Want to state that I do not live in Brooklyn, as a article signed with "Ted" is saying in the last number of this paper. The first name of Lindemann in Brooklyn, who is said to have got a little daughter, is not George, but Franz, nor a relation of mine.

At the same time I want to make that there was another mistake in the article of April 4th signed also by "Ted," where he said that the congratulating telegram sent to Prince Bismarck had been signed by me as president of the "German Pleasure Club of Deaf-Mutes." However, I was neither president, nor member of this club, nor shall become a member of this club, as long as there will be any need and wretchedness among my German brethren.

GEO. LINDEMANN,
316 E. 70 Street, New York.

NOTICE.

A Convention of the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes will be held in Saratoga, N. Y., August 15th and 16th next.

J. H. EDDY, Secretary.
ROME, N. Y., May 14, '95.

Ninth Alumni Reunion.

CLASS HONORS AWARDED

Mr. Charles' Bereavement.—Baseball Defeat—His Fourth Matrimonial Venture.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Here it is. Prepare for it, ye graduates of the Ohio Deaf-Mute Institution. Make it a point to be present at the stated time. The occasion does not occur often when you can co-mingle with each other, to renew old friendships and recount old bygone school days, the happiest days of your life.

The Executive Committee of the Alumni Association has received sufficient replies to circulars sent out asking if the Alumni desired the reunion to be held this year, to warrant the following announcement:

It is decided to hold the Ninth Reunion of the Ohio Deaf-Mute Alumni Association at the Institution for the Deaf, Columbus, O., commencing on Friday, August 30th, and ending September 1st.

In view of the fact that the Association is in possession of the Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf, and that the silver jubilee will be observed (it will be 25 years since the association was formed) the forthcoming meeting will be of great consequence and moment, therefore it is earnestly hoped that all the graduates and honorably discharged pupils of the Ohio School for the Deaf will recognize in this call a cordial invitation to be present.

The Executive Committee will take steps to secure special rates on railroads for the benefit of all coming to this reunion.

It is decided to charge the members 50 cents each a day, for meals for the benefit of the Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf. The expositon and the oration by Mr. Matthew Mullen will be the main features of the approaching meeting, as on former occasions.

To make the exposition a success in every way, it is earnestly hoped that every member, if possible, will contribute to the fair a specimen of his or her own handiwork. In order to encourage competition a suitable premium or prize will be offered for the best specimen in each class. Let each member take special interest in this fair. The exhibitors are at liberty, after the exposition is closed, to take their articles back, or have the same for sale or donate them to the Home, as they choose.

An excursion to the Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf is under the consideration of the Executive Committee. No efforts will be spared to make arrangements tending to make the gathering a pleasant and grand success.

Persons other than honorably discharged pupils of this Institution, while being welcome to attend the reunion as visitors, must secure accommodations elsewhere than at the Institution.

A programme will be announced for the forthcoming meeting in due time.

WM. H. ZORNS, Chairman.
LESTER D. WAITE, Executive Committee.
COLUMBUS, O., May 3, 1895.

At the teachers' meeting held Tuesday evening, Mr. McGregor presented a paper. He could not be present, so Mr. Talbot read it and Mr. Odebrecht interpreted it to the deaf. The subject was "Colloquial Language." The writer was of the opinion that more attention should be given to this kind of language in educating the deaf as it is through this method they mostly carried on their communication after leaving school. A ready command of this would be of great benefit to them. He thought part of the time devoted to grammar could be more profitably employed in conversational exercises.

The paper was generally commended by the teachers, and a discussion followed, showing that there had been, the past year, far more exercises of this character than formerly.

One more meeting will be held before the term closes, and it will be devoted to the grading and promotion of pupils.

A reception to the graduating class was given by Superintendent and Mrs. Eagleson Friday evening. They were assisted by their daughter Grace and their sons Bert and John. Among the officers present were Principal and Mrs. Patterson, Mr. Odebrecht, the teacher of the class, Mrs. Pollard, Mrs. Sites, Mrs. Lerch, Mrs. Moore, and Attendant McIlvain. The reception was held in the Superintendent's parlor, and until 9 o'clock the time was pleasantly passed in conversation. An adjournment was then taken to the officers' dining room, where refreshments were served amid plants and flowers that shed their radiance and perfume upon the company in a delightful way. After full justice had been done to the viands an interesting event, especially to the class, occurred. This was the announcement, by the Superintendent, of the class honors. The first honor, valedictorian, was most worthily bestowed upon Miss Cloa Lamson. Miss Hanks secured the second, and Miss Verna Carr, the third, who will deliver the ivy address. The boys seem not to have been "in it" for they carried off none of the prizes, but that is their fault.

After the distribution of the prizes the party returned to the parlor, where a couple of charades were indulged in, and then the party bade good-night to their host and hostess. Sympathy is extended to Mr. C. W. Charles, by his friends, because of the death of his father, which happened Saturday afternoon. It came rather unexpected, as it was thought at the time he was recovering from his malady. However, a sudden change for the worse set in,

and he breathed his last at the above time. Mr. Charles did every thing that a dutiful son could do for his parent, to ease his sufferings and make him comfortable.

His brother and sister arrived in the city Sunday, and on Monday, with Mr. Charles, accompanied the remains to Bluffton, Allen Co., where they were interred in the family lot. Boys' attendant McIlvain had charge of the printing office during Mr. Charles' absence, and did it to the satisfaction of all, for he is a printer and knows the ins and outs of the trade.

Mr. William P. Pierson, a pupil of the Institution 1853-1860, was a caller here Friday. The changes he beheld since leaving seemed wonderful to him. Messrs. Pierson, McGregor, Crandon, Pier and Grigsby, are the only persons now connected with the school whom he knew when he was a pupil, and it did him good to meet them. He is a graceful sign-maker, and in his talk reminds one of Mr. Mathew G. Raffleston a former pupil and teacher, who has no equal in sign delineating. Mr. Pierson for twenty years has been a resident of Newark, N. J., where he has been employed as a carriage maker. He has just come out of the hospital, and has come west to go to relatives in Condit, Ohio, to recuperate his health. He has a half brother in this city, who is well known and who can talk well by finger spelling.

The ball game Saturday afternoon, between the Independents and Y. M. C. A. Club, resulted 16 to 12 in favor of the latter. The Inds. started out with 4 runs in the first inning, and up to the 5th had 9 tallies to their credit. Pitcher Riegel of the Inds. seems to have lost control of the ball in the Y. M. C. A.'s 5th inning, for he allowed them to make 8 runs and come within one of tying the score. They added 4 more runs in the 6th and 3 in the 8th, while the Inds. could only get 3.

Two of the Inds. players, Messrs. Harry O'Donnell and C. C. Whitehead, have secured positions as players with the Hartwell (near Cincinnati) baseball club for vacation.

Miss Louise K. Thompson a former teacher, is making a short visit in Columbus as the guest of Mrs. Ella Zell. She has been in Illinois most of the winter with a niece. Her old friends here were glad to see her and that she was still enjoying good health.

Steward Pollard, who has been away for the past ten weeks in the West and South in search of health, returned Wednesday well bronzed and stronger than when he left.

Circulars in regard to the going home of pupils for vacation in June, were being sent to parents and friends interested, from the Superintendent's office this week. Eleven dollars by Miss Feasley, \$6.50 by Miss Burrell, and \$25.25 by Mrs. A. H. Schory, were the additions to the Home Fund the past week.

Frank Genson, of Toledo, Ohio, has gone and done it again—i. e., got married. This is his third venture in the matrimonial business. He was married May 2d, to Miss Katie Frank, of Farmer P. O., and we hope their union will last long and be happy.

A. B. G.

ST LOUIS ITEMS.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Berry have moved, and their present address is 1729 N. 18th Street.

Mr. Ed. Dolan has returned to St. Louis, after several months, absence, and is working for the American Car Co.

Rev. Mr. Mann stopped off several hours at the Union Station one morning over a week ago, on his way to Kansas City.

Rev. Mr. Read, of Jacksonville, Ill., will be in the city on the 18th and 19th, and is expected to lecture at the club room on one of the above dates.

The Ladies Auxiliary of the club room will hold no more meetings until the fall.

Since our last letter, Mr. L. A. Froning and Mrs. Renne Schneider (nee McHose) have lost their father. We extend one sympathy to both in their sorrow.

Mrs. J. H. Cloud has taken her daughter Mary to Taylorville, Ill., to see her uncle, who has returned from Florida where he spent the winter.

Mr. H. S. Darnielle, of Upper Alton, Ill., was in the city recently on business. He says that he expects a large fruit crop this summer, and that he will bring Mrs. Darnielle and his daughters down to the Charity Union Picnic, June 15th.

Rev. Father Walsh, of St. Bridget's Church, will give a series of lectures to the Adult Catholic deaf May 22d, 23d and 24th, at the School Hall, 1349 Cass Ave.

Miss Lydia Wilson, of Columbia, Ill., has had charge of a hearing gymnastic class at her home for some time. On the 7th they gave an exhibition at the Turner Hall, which was highly spoken of by the papers. Miss Wilson is a graduate of the Jacksonville, Ill., State school and has many friends here who congratulate her on her success. Miss Emma Bargmann, who has

been employed at Rev. Mr. Cloud's all winter, will go to her home near St. Charles, Mo., in June, as her mother needs her to assist with the summer work on the farm. Mrs. Cloud is sorry to let her go, as she has been a very faithful and helpful girl.

Mr. Valentine Behr and Miss Agusta Vassel were married at St. Bridget's Church, on the 24th of April, by Rev. Father Walsh. They were attended by Miss Maggie Ryan and Mr. W. H. Gibbons, and are now residing at 2329 Biddle Street.

The old Jefferson Branch School where the Day School has been located for about fifteen years, is now being torn down, and a handsome \$35,000 structure will be erected in its place. The Day School now has only afternoon sessions from 12:30 to 4:30 o'clock, in Room 9 of the "new" Jefferson School.

The Cob Web Party given by St. Thomas' Sunday School was a very pleasant affair, although the attendance was small. It happened on the birthday of the rector, Rev. Mr. Cloud, and some of his friends had a surprise in store for him in the shape of a handsome "smoking jacket." Such a present may seem to be inappropriate for a clergyman who does not smoke, but it was not the smoking that his friends thought of, but the comfort that such a jacket would be on cool evenings.

St. Thomas' Church Mission Committee held a special meeting last Friday evening. The committee is very busy preparing for its annual festival, which takes place on the 30th. This year a "Fair of the Days" will be the attraction. Booths representing the different days of the week will be arranged around the room, and articles used on the various days will be sold, besides refreshments. Circulars have been sent out describing it and suggesting what should be donated for the various days. The committee desire all who can to aid them in making the fair a success.

The Charity Union met at the Schuyler Memorial House on the 10th. The meeting was of unusual interest. Mrs. Pearl Herdman recited very gracefully in signs "Hiawatha's Wooing." Mrs. Chas. Berry read a sketch of the "Battle of Waterloo." Rev. Mr. Cloud told some very humorous stories, and Miss F. P. E. Phelps recited the hymn commencing "Lead us, Heavenly Father, lead us." New officers for the coming year were elected and are as follows: President, Miss A. M. Roper; Vice-President, Mrs. M. E. Harden; Secretary, Miss Pearl Herdman; Treasurer, Mrs. M. A. Jacoby; and Door-Keeper, Mr. Louis Jacoby. The next meeting will be held in June, and will most probably be a public one. Mr. James Cheney and Miss M. Wooden were admitted as members, and more will be admitted at the next meeting.

M. W.

Frank Dill Killed on a Railroad.

Frank Dill, a mute, aged twenty-three years, started to visit his brother near Walesboro yesterday afternoon. He was walking on the P. C. & St. L. track, and was run down by No. 18, the fast south-bound passenger train from Chicago near Cox's Crossing, and almost instantly killed. He died within ten minutes after the accident occurred.

The train stopped and the crew picked up his body, taking it to Walesboro. Preparations were being made to take the body to his brother's home, when word was received from Coroner Rice to bring it to Columbus, which was done last evening and placed in Huber & Emmons's morgue. An inquest will be held.

The deceased was a son of the late Vincent Dill and lived with his step-mother at the corner of First and Franklin Streets. Mrs. Dill was waiting for his return to supper when the news of his death came. It was his intention after paying a visit to relatives at Walesboro to go to work on the farm of Charles Stater, east of the city, today. When a baby three years old he was robbed of speech and hearing by an attack of spotted fever. The deceased was a sober and industrious young man, and notwithstanding his infirmities endeavored to make his own living.

The funeral will take place from his late home on First Street tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock, the Rev. Z. T. Sweeney officiating.

[The above is from a Columbus (Ind.) paper of May 3. Mr. Dill was an ex-pupil of this school. He entered in 1883 and continued three years. He is remembered by some of the older pupils and some officers and teachers.]—Silent Hoosier.

Deaf-Mutes Not Welcome.

Two uptown Episcopal churches object to St. Ann's Church, the deaf-mutes' house of worship, coming into their territory. It requires, according to canon law, consent of the three nearest churches before a new church can be located.—N. Y. Press.

There is only one thing prettier than the sunrise, and that is an early morning nap.

Every real thought on every real subject knocks the wind out of somebody or other.

CALIFORNIA.

For some years the project of a Catholic School for the Deaf has been talked of in Oakland, and it has now taken definite shape. Mrs. Margaret McCourtney has donated to the Sisters of St. Joseph, a fine property on Telegraph Avenue, formerly her residence, to be by them remodelled and fitted for school purposes. Mother Valera, the mother General Superior of the order, until recently in charge of the Sisters of St. Joseph Convent at San Diego, has removed to Oakland to take charge of the work, which is to be pushed at once. The property is at Fortieth Street and Telegraph Avenue, about midway between the Oakland city front and the Berkeley School. Telegraph Avenue being a direct highway from Oakland. The aim of the Sisters comprehends a very broad policy, as it is not to be limited to the education of the Deaf, but will include the blind as well. Further than this, it is to be a hospital and refuge for the deaf, blind, and all unfortunate children, orphans, foundlings and cripples. The property is valued at \$20,000. The corps of teachers and assistants is to be obtained from the Roman Catholic Institutions in Germany and France.

The Grand President of the Native Sons of the Golden West, has handed down a decision that deafness is not a bar to membership in that order, if otherwise eligible. The question was submitted on behalf of Douglas Tilden, though not at his request, presumably by a member who desired to have Mr. Tilden join the order. It may be here explained that the Native Sons of the Golden West is an order of native Californians organized some dozen years ago, very popular and very strong, embracing the best of the young element. It has insurance and benefit features, holds an annual celebration on September 9th, the day California was admitted to the Union, and is a companion order to that venerable organization, the Society of California Pioneers.

Friday evening, May 3d, the King's Daughters of the Berkeley School, gave an entertainment in Trinity M. E. Church at Berkeley, which was well attended and greatly enjoyed by those present. The musical part of the program was supplied by the blind pupils, Misses Gussie Mast, Katie Foley and Lillie Smith. Several sign recitations, character delineations, dialogues, etc., by the deaf, concluding with a scarf drill by seven young ladies, completed the evening's entertainment. A little farce, "The Dentist," was highly enjoyed and vociferously applauded by the audience. Proceeds divided between the King's Daughters and the Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist Church.

Rev. Job Turner arrived at the Berkeley School last week, and departed to-day. He came via Los Angeles, where he was royally received by the deaf. He and Dr. Gillet were in company as far as Fresno, where the Dr. turned aside to visit Yosemite. Friday morning last Mr. Turner conducted chapel service, and on Sunday afternoon he preached in the chapel. His text was from Ezekiel 37: 26—"And I will put my spirit within you, and cause you to walk in my statute, and ye keep my judgments and do them." Saturday evening he conducted services at the Deaf-Mute Branch Y. M. C. A., in San Francisco. Mr. Turner told me his trip to California was mainly for his health, and he is glad he came. For three winters he has suffered with throat troubles and the grip, though with decreasing effect each year. He now feels well and able to resume active ministerial work as soon as he reaches home, or as he expressed it "as soon as I set foot on Virginia soil"—and that is the way a Virginian always talks. Mr. Turner expressed his appreciation of his kind treatment here, regretting that he could not stay longer, a regret that I believe was also shared by his friends at the school. For a man of seventy-five years he gets around very spry, and his genial good humor and warm-hearted ways make friends for him that know not his age except to respect it. He took the southern overland train to Los Angeles, and from there he will go to Colorado.

Mr. Caldwell's class will

MYSTIC.

Serious Charges Against the School for the Deaf.

ASTOUNDING DISCLOSURES.

Governor Coffin's Agent Discovers that the Semi-Annual Returns Have Been "Cooked"—Bills Not Paid, and May Not Be.

(From the Hartford Daily Times.)

The expose of fraud in the matter of State aid to the Whipple Home School for the deaf, at Mystic, is not surprising to a great many people who have been satisfied that irregularities would be developed if the affairs of the school were ever inquired into.

The Whipple School was established about thirty years ago by Jonathan C. Whipple, and was originally located in the town of Ledyard, on the Thames River. Mr. Whipple gained some reputation from his work in the education of deaf-mutes, and in 1872 came to the General Assembly for aid from the State. The result was that a private act was passed in 1872 under which the State agreed to pay \$175 per annum for the support and instruction of deaf-mutes at Whipple's school under the same provisions as to expense, etc., as are required in the case of State aid to deaf-mutes in the Hartford institution. About 1874, the school was removed to Mystic, and in a private act of that year, the payment of \$175 per annum of each pupil was further guaranteed by the State. With this law comfortably tucked away out of sight among the private acts, the Whipple Home people have gone on for years, quietly drawing about \$5,000 annually in semi-annual payments on what purported to be a roll of pupils in the institution entitled to be supported at State expense. The Governors have always approved the bills and the Comptroller has forwarded the checks with all the promptness and regularity that the Whipple Home people could ask. There is a law that the financial accounts of all charitable institutions receiving State aid shall be examined by the auditors of public accounts, two gentlemen who receive \$10 a day each for their services. However, Mystic is an out-of-the-way place, at a long distance from other institutions where the auditors would have to go in the course of their regular labors. The probabilities are that, years ago, the auditors may have gone to Mystic, but after a time the annual examination, if any was ever held, was dropped as unnecessary or too troublesome, and it does not appear to have been resumed in later years.

The result is that the Whipple Home people have been free to "cook" their semi-annual returns to suit themselves. They reported as many pupils receiving instruction as they chose to report, and the State paid the bills without inquiry. During 1893 the State paid \$5,337.50, and in 1884 \$5,430.84, and the managers started off this year with a half-yearly starter of \$3,142.69. There was no affidavit to the correctness of any of the returns.

When Governor Coffin received for approval the bill of \$3,142, along in March he concluded to inquire what this out-of-the-way institution was doing. He found no affidavit of the number of pupils on hand, nor any evidence of an auditing of previous bills. Therefore he concluded to withhold his signature for a few days and make some inquiries. A man who prosecuted these inquiries quietly, gave some curious information from the outset. The Whipple who founded the school has long been dead, and the last bill to the State came made in favor of "J. and Z. C. Whipple of Whipple's Home School for the Deaf," although the institution is to-day owned and conducted by one of the Whipple family, Mrs. Margaret Whipple Hammond.

The disclosures as to pupils were astounding. The Governor's agent found that instead of the thirty-seven pupils charged for in the bill there were only twenty-six. Four missing ones were accounted for, but seven were not. Two of these have been traced. One of them, Rosanna Sarasin, of Danielsonville, for whose support \$175 a year has been drawn, has been at work in the Quinnebaug mill at Danielsonville since 1889, and has been absent not over two weeks in each year. From 1889 to the present time the State has paid \$962.50 for her support at Mystic, although she was supporting herself at Danielsonville, fifty miles away. The other case is that of Mabel Allen of Willimantic, who has been employed in a mill there for six years, while the State has been paying for her support at the Whipple Home. The cases of the other missing pupils are being investigated, and when the

facts are fully learned, it is probable that legal steps may be taken which will be unpleasant for the managers of the Whipple Home. The Legislature may also see fit to take action. Meantime the last bill of the Whipple Home is awaiting Governor Coffin's signature, and is likely to await it for some time.

The Whipple school at Mystic was visited some time ago by a member of the State Board of Charities. The location of the school is a very fine one from the standpoint of health.

The school is built on an elevation and from it a splendid view of Long Island Sound is obtained. But the location is the only thing that can be said in favor of the school.

The farm connected with the school is stony and sterile. It yields barely enough to keep the inmates of the home supplied with vegetables. Enough cows can't be kept to furnish milk.

The day on which the member of the State Board of Charities visited the school the weather was cold. The surroundings of the school, which is isolated in its situation, were bleak and dismal. There seemed to be a fire in only one room in the house, and the other rooms were cold and cheerless. Mrs. Hammond's nephew was in charge of the place, and when asked why the management of the school didn't make an annual report of the school, he replied: "We couldn't afford it."

The State Board of Charities is satisfied that no good purpose is served by the continuance of the school at Mystic. The school on Asylum Avenue in Hartford is large enough to accommodate all the deaf-mutes of the State. In the Mystic school the children receive no industrial training other than what they get by doing farm work. In the Asylum Avenue school the children are taught trades and handicrafts by which they are able to earn their living when they leave school. Those in charge of the Mystic school say that they take in the children of poor people who would not be admitted to the Hartford school. This statement is not correct. The children of the very poorest parents are admitted to the Hartford school and are well taken care of. The advantages which the Hartford school have over the one in Mystic are so many and are so substantial that there is no room for comparison between the two schools. It is claimed for the Mystic school that its location makes it a more desirable place for children than the Hartford school. To be sure there is the advantage of sea air, but, as a gentleman said this morning, "Healthy children are raised in the atmosphere of Hartford."

Governor Coffin has his attention first directed to the abuses in connection with the Mystic school by the report of the State Board of Charities. His Excellency in his message made an indirect allusion to the school, and he followed up this allusion by an investigation which he instituted on his own account. When the management of the school presented a bill for three thousand and odd dollars for a year's maintenance of the children at the rate of \$175 apiece, Governor Coffin refused to indorse the bill until he satisfied himself that everything was all right.

From the issue of the *Hartford Daily Times* the following editorial is taken:—

PLUNDERING THE STATE.

The announcement that the Whipple School for the Deaf at Mystic has been drawing money from the State on account of pretended pupils who were not at the school, ought to call renewed attention to the ease with which the State Treasury can be plundered. This concern at Mystic is a private establishment, which makes no accounting to the State. It is not even governed by a board of trustees. Yet it receives State aid regularly—making no annual statement of any details of its receipts and disbursements, or the number of its pupils. It is just as if John Snooks and Billy Bowlegs were to set up a pretended "humane institution" and ask the State for aid for it, on the ground that it was a humane school—actually get the aid, regularly, on their own mere statement, once a year, that they have this or that number of pupils. It appears that the concern has been drawing what amounts to about \$1,000 for two girls who have been, for years, at work in the Quinnebaug mill at Danielsonville and in a mill at Willimantic. During the years of self support by these young women, Whipple or Mrs. Hammond, or the school they so profitably run at Mystic, has been drawing, for each, the \$175 a year granted by that State for the support of pupils at that establishment.

The State is not represented in management of the school; nobody is apparently, except the owner, or owners. And on their unsupported call for State money for thirty, or forty alleged pupils, the money has been paid out without even the necessary scrutiny of the State Auditors! It seems to be a handy way of raking in money out of the State Treasury on the easiest possible terms. It is due to the resolve

of Governor Coffin to investigate these bills, before paying them, that the real situation is now revealed. The Governor is entitled to all credit for so thoroughly doing his duty, in a matter which has evidently been far too loosely passed over, for the last twenty years. At the beginning of March the Governor received, for approval, the school's bill for the half year ending with February; a bill of \$3,142.69. As there is no real reason why any State aid should be granted to his Whipple school—since all that is taught, or professed to be taught there, is also taught at the parent institution in Hartford—and as there seemed to be no vouchers for the bills thus sent in, the Governor properly went into an examination of the matter before deciding to pay over the State's money. He sent a trustworthy man to Mystic to find out something, if possible, about the school.

The agent quickly found that instead of 37 pupils named on the payroll for the half-year, there were 26; a "shortage" (as the defalcation reporters are accustomed to phrase it) of 11. Of the missing eleven, explanations were given as to 4; and the others, the Whipples insisted, were only temporarily absent—"sick." The visit had one speedy effect: it started up a lot of letters, ostensibly from parents or guardians of the missing "pupils," all extolling the Whipple School, and explaining that the absentees would soon be on hand again. It also seems to have had the effect of starting up Mrs. Margaret Whipple Hammond, the manager (if not the owner) of the school, to visit Willimantic, and invite one of the "pupils," who had for years worked in a mill there, to come down to Mystic and "visit" her.

The bills are made out against the State, to "J. and Z. C. Whipple, of Whipple's Home School for the Deaf"; but Mrs. Margaret Whipple Hammond is said to be the real owner now. The school was begun, a quarter of a century ago, at Ledyard. Jonathan C. Whipple, now deceased, had taught his deaf son to articulate, and that feature of instruction was set up as the specialty of the Whipple School, but it was taught also at the American Asylum, as the respected principal, Job Williams, showed in a letter a few years since to the *Times*, in which his distrust of the Whipple concern was not concealed.

In 1872 the Legislature granted \$175 a year for the board and tuition of each pupil qualified to enter either the American Asylum or the Clarke Institute at Northampton. In that year the Whipple School was at Ledyard. In 1874 it seems to have been removed to Goshen, according to the alteration of the locality named in the act of that year. Later it seems to have slid eastward over to Mystic, in the town of Stonington.

*The school may be doing good work. We have nothing to say against it except a disapproval of its method of naming too many alleged "pupils" in its bills for State money—and in that matter some State officials seem to have been as culpably loose and remiss in paying such bills, as the school was in making them. In 1893 the school received \$5,337.50 from the State; last year it got \$5,430.84; and this year it strikes out (apparently) about \$6,000. Is it really entitled to any State money?

Mrs. Hammond Still Missing.

State Attorney Solomon Lucas, of Connecticut, has attached the property of the missing Mrs. Hammond of Mystic, to recover money alleged to have obtained fraudulently from the state by the Whipple School at Mystic, and a warrant is out for the arrest of Mrs. Hammond. Lawyer A. P. Tanner, of New London, counsel for the Whipple School, is anxious to discover to whereabouts of Mrs. Hammond. He says her daughter McGuigan, who came Philadelphia, found a letter in her mother's room at the school, which purports to be her will, or an expression of her last wishes. The letter is addressed to "Clara," to whoever of her heirs outlives Mrs. Hammond. It says:—

"As there are changes in my will that I want to make if it should stand, I shall destroy it. I do not want to give anything to any one who cares nothing for me, and actions tell. It is all right, and probably for the best. I feel that there are very few who really love. Probably I do not deserve it. My life has been a mistake at the best, and I want no one to mourn for me. I shall be better off when I am through. I never ought to have been born. I have found life hard and friends who never failed me few. Every one else will find the same if they live long. I do not want my heirs to have anything that belongs to any one else."

Sheriff Hawkins, of New London, has been sent to Mystic on the case, but what he has learned is not known.

Duty is power with us in the morning and goes to rest with us at night. It is co-extensive with the action our intelligence. It is the shadow with cleaves to us, go where we will, and which only leaves us when we leave the light of life.—*Gladstone.*

Dr. Gillett, the Apostle of Oralism in Los Angeles, Cal.

INTERVIEWED BY "PHILOCOPHUS" AND "ANGELICA."

No sooner had the Rev. Job Turner take leave of his friends in the City of the Angels after a stay with them for over two weeks, than Dr. Gillett loomed up and took quarters in the Westminster Hotel. The La Fiesta rejoicings and all the decorations had disappeared and the clouds over cast the city, rain coming down with mournful melancholy, but it did not dampen the genial doctor's enthusiasm and admiration for Los Angeles and Southern California. He told Mr. Widd, who called on him with "Angelica," that he was in love with the city of the Angels, and had no idea of its great beauty and bustling activity till his visit, and regretted that he had not been able to come a few days sooner to enjoy himself and see the Rev. Job Turner.

The Apostle of Oralism was shown a copy of the *Exponent's* caricature of him, as speaking through the last hat of Prof. A. G. Bell and receiving money from the telephone monopolist with his hand behind him, which "Angelica" happened to have received that day. It caused him to laugh heartily, and after examining it carefully and glancing over the paper, merrily remarked that it was well got up and ably edited. He was interviewed at his hotel by "Philocophus" as to his views regarding the combined system. The doctor said he had been too much misunderstood and misrepresented by the deaf-mute press, and he could not be held responsible for their reports. He protested that he had not changed his views regarding the systems of instruction and was advocating every good method that would benefit the deaf. He objected to the abuse of the sign system in schools; that signs should only be used as far as necessary to give explanations and further the ends of good teaching. Those deaf-mutes who possessed capacity for articulation should be taught orally. He was not opposed to the combined system, but maintained that the good points in all systems, including articulation should be used in the instruction and elevation of the deaf. He said he had given his views to a Los Angeles reporter for publication, which he carefully examined and corrected himself, and they appeared in the *Times* of this city. The interview is as follows:—

The following is from the *Los Angeles Times* May 1st:—

"Philip G. Gillett, LL.D., President of the American Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf, has been stopping a few days at the Westminster Hotel, whither he went to meet his old friend, Senator Cullom. Dr. Gillett is making a tour of the institutions of the deaf in America, having already visited over one hundred of such institutions in various States, and having personally met with eight thousand deaf-mutes and interviewed about eight hundred different teachers.

"The association of which the doctor is president was organized in New York in 1890. Its first president was Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, better known as the inventor of the telephone. Dr. Bell previous to his work in bringing out the telephone, had been engaged in the instruction of the deaf, and his father had designed a system intended to help persons troubled with stammering. Explanations were for the most part pictorial of the proper pose of the organs of voice in the utterance of speech, and served to indicate defects in speech, and was, in fact, a physiological alphabet based upon the tongue, the roof of the mouth, soft palate, glottis and nasal passages. This system was termed "Bell's Visible Speech," and had been used in many institutions for the deaf to very great advantage.

"There are in this country over one hundred institutions for the deaf, in most of which the system of signs has been used as a means of instructing them, but of late years great improvements have been made in their instruction and they are now taught to speak.

"It should be remembered that a deaf person has all the organs of voice, perfectly developed, and if he were able, he would be able to utter articulate speech. Speech is the resultant of the combined use of the organ of voice and the organ of hearing, hearing being an essential factor for good speech. There is no race of men in the world who have speech, whether they be scientific men and women or the most degraded Hottentot, without using the organ of hearing. For about twenty-five years efforts have been made to teach the deaf so to use their vocal organs that speech will ensue. In most institutions of this country a good degree of success is being met with in this direction, and in some cases very extraordinary cases of success are realized.

"The association of which Dr. Gillett is the president was organized to stimulate the work of speech-teaching to the deaf. Several institutions for this class of persons are conducted solely upon the method of speech, notably the Philadelphia institute where 500 pupils are being taught by this method, and the North-

ampton (Mass.) institute, where all the pupils are being instructed in this way. The institute at Rochester, N. Y., laid great stress upon the teaching of speech to the deaf, and also the use of the English language in teaching English by means of the finger alphabet. This institution is meeting with excellent results in this regard.

There are now 50,000 deaf-mutes in America, 9,000 of them being in institutions for their instruction. Up to 1867 no effort was made to instruct the deaf to speak. During that year a small school was started by Miss Harriet B. Rogers at Chelmsford, Mass., and in 1868, upon the invitation of Hon. Mr. Dudley, this little school found a home in his house at Northampton, Mass. It is now known as the Clark Institute, and from this little seed there has sprung up what is called an "oral department" in nearly every institute for the deaf in this country.

At the present time more than 60 per cent. of the deaf are taught speech. It is not denied, however, that a large number of the class of persons known as deaf-mutes do not readily acquire a knowledge of speech and must be taught such other method of instruction as is available for their education.

There have been a number of very marked instances of success of teaching deaf persons to speak; not only those who have acquired deafness through the sense of hearing subsequently lost, but some natural mutes. A young lad is now attending the Cincinnati Manual Training School, receiving all of his instruction through speech and lip reading, and is preparing to enter Columbia College the coming fall. Another gentleman, a teacher, himself deaf, in the Philadelphia institute, is conducting the recitations of the most advanced classes solely upon the basis of speech and lip reading. That is to say, he addresses them in vocal utterance and perceives what they say by reading the movements of their lips. Neither the pupil or the teacher hears a single sound.

"Dr. Gillett is now en route for Berkeley, Cal., where there is a very superior institution. He has already traveled over 35,000 miles in visiting schools of this character and will continue his tour to the institutions in Oregon, Washington, Montana and North Dakota, when he will have visited all the institutions in the United States and Canada, having journeyed as far East as Halifax, N. S., and as far south as Texas and Florida, and covered all the intervening country. He expresses himself as being delighted with Southern California, its climate and its people.

DEAF, DUMB AND BLIND.

"In conversation Dr. Gillett mentioned to the reporter the case of Miss Helen Keller, fourteen years of age, who is one of the most remarkable persons of whom there is any account in all annals of literature. "She sets at defiance all the known laws of psychology, producing original compositions of great beauty, though she has no recollection of ever having heard a sound, or seen any object in nature. She communicates with her teacher and friends first by taking in her hand the hand of the teacher, who spells what utterances they desire to express. She then responds in vocal utterance, so that she is distinctly understood by whomsoever may be present. Miss Keller has of late acquired the faculty of reading the lips of others by the touch of her finger tips upon the lips of the person speaking and she also uses the typewriter with amazing dexterity.

"Some of the impromptu productions of this marvelous girl are truly wonderful. At a party in the house of Prof. Bell in Washington lately there were present a number of prominent men, among them Senator Sherman, who expressed a desire to see this marvelous girl. She was presented to the Senator and was asked to propose a toast for him. She immediately said: "I propose his health and happiness. May he be as useful to his country in the future as he has been in the past, and may he be blessed with all the good things of this life and in the beautiful life to come."

A friend wrote her some time ago a letter, to which she responded as follows: "I want you to know that your kind letter made me very, happy so I write you this little note to thank you for writing to me and to tell you how pleased I am that you enjoyed my little story so much. I had no idea when I wrote it that such a simple little story should make so many friends, so I have been astonished at the large number of letters which I have received since its publication. I cannot possibly answer all of them, but your letter made me feel your heart was sad about something, so I thought I would write you a few words of loving sympathy. I wish I knew the magical word that would dispel the darkness which you say has descended on your spiritual sight, but sometimes by simply waiting things come right. The darkest night brings with it its own lamp, and while we are waiting for God to light it, we can multiply sweet actions of love, and hold a helping hand to those more unfortunate than ourselves."

Miss Keller speaks Latin and

French, and is now pushing her education at the Wright-Humason School in New York City.

Dr. Gillett expressed great pleasure at seeing Mr. Widd again, and inquired as to the mission work of the deaf-mute Association, and urged him to go on with the good work. He left Los Angeles for Berkeley at 2 P.M., after a very pleasant stay of four days.

PHILACOPHUS.
LOS ANGELES, May 1, 1895.

HE BARKED JUST LIKE A DOG.

A DEAF-MUTE IN THIS WAY CAUGHT THE EAR OF THE COURT AND FOUND FRIENDS.—IN SIGN LANGUAGE HE TOLD HOW HE HAD BEEN SWINDLED, AND A LITTLE PURSE WAS RAISED FOR HIM.

Matters were going along smoothly in the Fifth District Court, in Clinton street, yesterday, when every one was startled by what seemed to be the sharp bark of a dog. No canine was in sight, but a man standing directly in front of Chief Clerk Duanne, was able to imitate one perfectly.

After emitting the first yelp, that made every one in the court room, except himself, prick up his ears, he let go of another, at which Chief Clerk Duanne took a long jump to the rear, uttering in awestricken whisper the single word: "Hydrophobia!"

But the man wasn't mad, although he was very angry. Taking a piece of cardboard from his pocket he hastily traced a few words upon it with a pencil and handed it to the clerk, who read: "I am deaf and dumb and I have been betrayed!"

The clerk was interested at once and a messenger was sent for Justice Goldfogle, who is an expert in the language of mutes, but he could not be found. Fortunately, however, Marshal Marens Moses, Justice Goldfogle's only rival in Clinton Street, arrived at this juncture, and he and the mute were soon conversing with their fingers at a tremendous rate.

The would-be litigant declared that M. Margolis of 83 East Broadway had engaged him to remove some furniture for 75 cents a day, that he had worked four days, and that at the expiration of that time his employer had refused to pay him. Unless he had assistance, he said, he would starve.

Upon the last fact being translated, the court employees began to fish for change, and the mute was soon in possession of \$2.50, while Marshal Moses said that if a summons for Margolis were issued he would serve it and not charge a cent.

A summons was issued and a lawyer volunteered to appear for the mute free of cost. The unfortunate man said he was David Costuma of 110 Division Street.—*N. Y. Recorder.*

CURIOUS FACTS.

There are 17,000 styles of silk goods.

Tobacco occupies 20,290,000 acres in the United States.

England and Wales light something like 500,000 lamps nightly.

Broadcloth, so-called, from its width, was first made in England.

The wars of the last seventy years have cost Russia \$1,175,000,000 and the lives of 664,000 men.

If this entire country were populous as Rhode Island its inhabitants would number 945,706,300.

"I want quick stamp with boy on it," was a Chinaman's way of asking for a special delivery stamp.

Twenty-five per cent. of the Japanese students in the higher commercial school at Tokio are studying Spanish.

It has become a greswome fad in some circles of British society to use a human skeleton as a decoration on the dinner table.

The tobacco raised in Beloochistan is exceedingly strong and cannot be smoked by any but the most vigorous of white men. The natives do not appear to be affected by it.

Some of the tops with which Chinamen amuse themselves are as large as barrels. It takes three men to spin one, and gives off a sound that may be heard several hundred yards.

The flags to be hoisted at one time in signalling at seas never exceed four. With eighteen variously colored flags, and never more than four used at a time, 78,642 signals may be given.

Independence, Mo., has a citizen who years ago received a bullet wound similar to that which proved fatal to President Garfield, and has never since been without pain except when standing up.

After the downfall of Napoleon, his mother, Mme. Bonaparte went to Blois and thence to Rome. She returned to France during the Hundred Days, and, after Waterloo, went back to Rome, where she died in 1836.

Mrs. Bennett, of Montague, Cal., is likely to die as the result of a dog's revenge. She is nearly eighty, and, wishing the dog to stay at home, tied a flatiron to his neck. Then the dog tripped her up, breaking several ribs.

Thoughts are reflections of the soul.

PHOTOS

OF THE

Industrial Building

AT

FANWOOD

either before or after the fire for

25 cents.

R. Douglas,

Livingston, N. J.

The Fanwood Qaud Club

announce that their

Afternoon and Evening Summer Festival

will be held at

FORT WENDEL

On Saturday, June 29, 1895

Particulars later.

SIXTH ANNUAL EXCURSION

Deaf-Mutes' Union League,

TO

LAURELTON GROVE, Long Island Sound.

TUESDAY, JULY 23, 1895,

By the Iron Steamboat "CYGNUS."

Music by Prof. H. I. Davis.

TICKETS, - - - 50 CENTS.

Children tickets, (from 5 to 12 years) 35 cents.

BOAT LEAVES:

West 23d Street, 8:45 A.M.

Pier 1 North River, 9 A.M.

East 23d Street, 9:30 A.M.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:

James B. Gass, Chairman.		
A. C. Bachrach,	C. A. Bothner.	M. Levy.
G. M. Taggard.	M. Loew.	C. Lawrenz, Jr.